Mayors of Incorporated Villages.

Justices of the Peace.

SOCIETIES.

Unity Lodge, No. 12, F, and A. M.

Tyrian Chapter, No. 91, R. A. M.

Meets the third Monday of each mouth, in Masonic Hall, Phenix Block. GIDEON SEYMOUR, M. E. H. P.

Royal Arcanum.

Meets first and third Fridays of every month, in Hall in Opera Block.
GIDEON SEYMOUR, Regant.
C. H. GRIFFIN, Sec'y.
I. O. O. F.-Ravenna Lodge, No. 65,

Meets every Wednesday evening at Odd Fel-

Ravenna Encampment, No. 129,

Equity Lodge-No. 47, A. O. U. W.

CHURCHES

Pastor. Services every Suzday at 10:30 n. m and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 12:5 p m. Pastor's residence on Diamond street, first door north of Main.

Business Cards.

MISS L. C. JACKSON,

ILLINERY GOODS of all kinds, Opera Block, Eavenna, O.

TARY PUBLIC, Mantua, O. Con

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PHELPS & DUSSEL,

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LAW, Frazer's Building. West Main St venna, O. Mr. Dussel speaks and writes the rman and will be able to counsel in that

ANSON W. BEMAN.

CLEVELAND, OHIO.

DAY & CONANT.

J. D. HORTON.

Attorney and Counsellor at Law, Raven-na, Onio. Office in Phenix Block, over Sec-ond National Bank. May 5, 1959, 26-1v.

HUTCHINS & THOMAS.

I. T. SIDDALL,

PETER FLATH.

J. H. NICHOLS.

ROCKWELL & NORRIS,

Attorneys at Law and Notary Public. Deue Block, Kent, Ohio. Dec. 10, 1868, 1v.

O. P. SPERRA,

Storney at Law . Office over C. E. Poe store, Seymour's Building, Ravenna, O. 56

C. D. INGELL,

E. W. MAXSON,

Yorney and Counselor at Law possesses superior facilities for making collections in all parts of the United States. Office over First National Bank, Garrettsville, Ohio.

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F. E. BUTCHINS.

D. L. BOCKWELL

November 20, 1872.

CONGRE ATTONAL - REV. A. M. HILLS.

UNIVERSALIST - Rev. ANDREW WILLSON

H. L. OSBORN, Recorder

etteville-E. C. Smith.
-James Woodard.
mna-George F. Robinson.

E DEMOCRATIC PRI

RAVENNA, O., THURSDAY, APRIL 14, 1881.

WHOLE No. 659.

Vot. 13, No. 35.

FURNITURE, QUEENSWARE, CHINA, GLASSWARE. LAMPS.

TABLE

CUTLERY. Rogers & . Brothers' Plated Knives, Forks and Spoons.

NOVELTIES. At No. 8 Phenix Block. RAVENNA, OHIO.

Justices of the Peace.

Alwater—Sylvester A. Hinman, H. H. Woolf.
Aurora—John L. Thompson, Worthy Taylor.

Brimfield—J. L. Carrier, James Moulton.
Charlestown—Austin P. Curtiss, S. L. Morris,
Deerfield—C. S. Tibbals, J. H. Hodman.
Edinburgh—Geo, B. Merwin, John R. Giddings.
Franklin—Isaac Russell, Nelson Barber, Benjamin F. Anderson.

Precdom—byman Bryant, Henry C. Jennings.
Gorretesville—Rollin S. Webb, H. N. Merwin.
Hram—Richard M. Hank, H. A. Dyson.
Montus—C. D. Ingell Horace Ladd.
Nelson—George Pricaard, George E. Hedger.
Palmyra—Wm. W. Davis, John Dix, John Robinson. We propose to make the business of 1881, at accold Furniture and Crockery stand - xeeed set of any previous year-and to accomplish its, we know that our stock must be made full PRICES POPULAR.

and the interests of our customers well considered. We pledge ourselves to these requisites and soluri a continuance of your patronage.

Pathyra—Wm. W. Davis, John Dix, John Rossinson.

Paris—Richard Morris, Michael Jones.

Randolph—Zopher A. Davis, Walter J. Dickinson.

Ravenna—Cornelius A. Reed, Stewart W. Reese,
Orion P. Sperra.

Rootstown—A. H. Barlow, J. W. Hall.

Bhalersville—Almon L. Tomson, E. M. Crane.

Brostsboro:—Waltare noot, C. W. Starri.

Suffeld—William Paulus, M. O. Martik
Windham—Eghert S. Woodworth, T. O. Angel All Necessaries for the Burial of the Dead Furnished on Short Notice and on the Meets the second and fourth Mondays of each | Must Reasonable Terms, Cousiderate Attention Guarateed.

TO THE PEOPLE!

BALDWINSWALLER

Meets every 2nd and 4th Fridays of each month. Meets second and fourth Fridays of every nonth at Hall in Opera Block. J. DILLEMUTH, M. W. Patrons of Husbandry-RAVENNA GRANGE, No. 32-Meets every Saturday. October II at 7 o'clock P. M., and on each alternat Baturday at 1:30 P. M., at Grange Hall.

WHIPS, SLEIGH BELLS, SLEIGH AND SLED SHOES,

GUNS. REVOLVERS. FEED CUTTERS, HAND SLEDS, SKATES,

CONGRE ATTONAL - KEV, A. M. 111LLS.
PASTOR. Services on Sunday at 10.30 A. M., and
30 F. M. Sunday School at 12:15 F. M. Prayer
Meeting on Thursday Evening at 7:30.
MEI HODDER - KEV - KANDOLPH, Pastor.
Services on Sunday at 10:30 A. M., and 7:30 F. M.
Sunday School at 12:15 F. M. Prayer Meeting
25 Thursday Evening at 7:30.
DISCIPLE - REV. J. M. VANHORN, Pastor.
Services on Sunday at 10:30 A. M., and 7:30 F. M.
Sinday School at 12:15 F. M. Prayer Meeting
on Thursday Evening at 7:30.
IMM ACULATE CONCEPTION - CATHOLIC
REV. JOS. D. BOWLES PASTOR. Services at 5 and
0:30 each alternate Sunday. Sunday School at
12:30 F. M. High Mass, Sunday, July 4, and cach
thermate Sunday thereafter. Mass every week
33 morning at 7:30.
GRAUE CHURCH - EPISCOPAL - Cedar St.
Egy. A. J. BOCKWAY, Rector. Services on TABLE & POCKET CUTLERY! THE CELEBRATED rv. A. J. BOCKWAY, Rector. Services of prear at 10:30 A. M., and Sabbath School im-Rogers Brothers' Plated Ware!

t ('lately after service.

CAKWOODUHAPPEt - Oakwoodstreet Rev
Eckert, Pastor. Services Sunday ere
ning at 7:30. Union Sunday School at 3 o'clock
b.m. each Sunday. Our stock is complete, and we are bound not to be un-dersold by any other house in glimmered on a certain tiny bald spot Portage County.

Come and see us, and be the place at which to make your purchases.

To Sugar Makers.

Post's Patent Galvanized

EUREKA SAP SPOUT And BUCKET HANGERS,

Astorney at, Law. Room 7, Rouse Block, (north-west corner of Superior Street and Public Square, over Carson's Clothing Store,) Are just the thing desired by sugar makers and are preferable to all for the purpose.

Parties desiring a apply for the coming season should call and examine these spouts, and secure them is it is a factor of the secure of the TTORNEYS AT LAW, Ravenna, O. Office in Phenix Block, over Richardson' 582-tf

NEW STOCK

ttorneys at Law, Ravenna, Ohio. Office in Empire Building. Mr. Hutchins will attend at all terms of the Common Pleas and District Courts in Portage County. 41-1y. BOOTS AND SHOES Attorney at Law. Office in Phenix Block Ravenna, Ohio 479 -FOR THE-

--- OF---

Spring & Summer Trade!

Glothler and Merchant Tailor, Hats, Caps and Furnishing Goods. Poe's Building, Main Street, Ravenna, Ohio. Oct. 15, 1868, 1y. CLARK ROCKWELL & HATFIELD,

Office in Seymour's building, north side of Main street, Ravenus, Ohlo.

168-1f. Large and Carefully Selected Stock Attorney at Law and Notary Public. Office in Phenix Block, over Brainerd & Son's Drug of Boots, Shoes and Slippers of every description for Mon. Women and Children's wear,

All of the Bost Quality And Latest Styles. Those favoring ma with their patronage can Didu't she look perfectly lovely at din-rely upon obtaining good work at the lowest ner? Well, Nell says she had on an old cash prices.

Please give me 2 call, and I will endeavor to make it mutually beneficial,

P. CLARK,

First National Bank Building, Main St.

Ravenna, April 22, 1878.

A Change.

Work and Hanging Baskets, Visitors respectfully invited, Gent's Button Hole Bouquets made to order for five cents. Floral Work made to order,

Blooming Plants. Also, a fine stock of Wire

Havenna, Aug. 17 1889. A. HASBROUCK.

Physician and Surgeon, Office East end of Phenix Block, Ravenna, Ohio. 187-tf. DHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.—Office in Empire Building; Residence on King Weel, first door south of Main.
(tvenna, May 22, 1876. 404-5*

Upholstering.

THE subscriber is prepared to do all kinds of Cabinet Ware Repoiring and Uphoistering on short notice, and in a workmanilke manaer. Furniture of all kinds made to order. Prices Physician and Surgeon, Will attend to all calls in the line of his profession, both day and night.

Office, one door East of Shalersville Exchange Hotel.

418-19

Tensonable, and satisfaction guaranteed.

Orders left at G P Reed's Drug Store, in Opera Block, will receive prompt attention.

I will call for and return all work entrusted to me.

Bayenna, January 25, 1881.

618

DENTIST. Office over First National Bank Office hours from 8 a. m. to 5 p. m. GOODSELL'S PATENT Axle Cutting Machine! E. C. SWAIN, May be found at the shop of

THIS WORLD. This world is a sad, sad place, I know-

And what soul living can doubt it? But it will not lessen the want and woe To be always sighing about it. Then away with songs that are full of tears, Away with dirges that sadden: Let us make the most of our fleeting years, By singing the lays that gladden. A few sweet potions of bliss I've quaffed, And many a cup of sorrow; But in thinking of the flavored draught,

The old-time joy I borrow. And in brooding over the bitter drink, Pain fills again the measure; And so I have learned 'tis better to think Of the things that give us pleasure. The world at its saddest is not all sad: There are days of sunny weather;

And the people within it are not all bad, But saints and sinners together. think those wonderful hours of June Are better by far to remember, Than those when the earth is out of tune In the cold bleak winds of November.

Because we meet in the walks of life Many a selfish creature, It doesn't prove that this world of strife Has no redeeming feature. There is bloom of beauty upon the earth; There are bonds and biossoming flowers; There are souls of truth and hearts of worth; There are golden glowing hours.

In thinking over a joy we've known We casily make it double: Which is better by far than to mope and moan O'er sorrow and grief and trouble, For though this world is sad we know-And who that is living can doubt it? t will not lessen the want and woe To be always sighing about it.

MRS. BARTON'S BABY.

"Pretty baby! Mamma's darling baby. Shut your little eyes and go to sleep." John Seymour paused on the stairs and listened. It was a deliciously sweet voice, and the endearing epi thets were spoken in softly modulated "Blessed little child!" said Mr. Sev-

mour to himself, as he passed on to his "Mamma's pretty baby!" continued Mrs. Barton, patting the soft brown head that lay upon her breast. "Ella, do shut the door! You always leave it open. Who went up the stairs just

"I know!" spoke up Master Bobby Hartley, who was flattening his little nose against the glass of the window from which the calm blue ocean we plainly visible. "It was the bald-headed man. He tried to peck in the door, too. I saw him. And he locks at you all the time at the table. I reckon he

giass. You'll wake up Trixie. don't you go and play on the beach?" John Seymour, in the room above, crossed over to his easy chair on tiptoe for fear of waking Mrs. Barton's Laby. Such a lovely young mother as she made. "Mamma's darling baby!" The words kept ringing in his ears. What an exquisite voice; what caressing tones; what a picture for an artist! He The waving golden hair, the smiling scarlet lips, the delicate fair cheek, the round and rosy infant clasped in fond embrace, "Blessed little child!" he

thought once more. A sunbeam that came creening through the open window gently and its fringe of light brown hair. Honest, dark blue eyes had Mr. Seymour, a Roman nose and brown moustache, convinced that our store is with just a tinge of gray in honor of his five and forty years.
"Holioa!" says Jim Stowe, entering

BALDWIN & WALLER.

Baveana, Dec. 2, 1880. 611-3m

BALDWIN & WALLER.

Baveana, Dec. 2, 1880. 611-3m wake up Mrs. Barton's baby."
"The widow? Has she a baby? First I've heard of it. How did you find out? Pretty, is she not? Southerner, though. Don't like 'em, Take her for all of me. By jove! this is the coolest place I've found to-day. Ayful hot here when

suddenly and striding across the room

there happens to be a land breeze. I've been down on the beach with the Bennett girls. Going to the hop with them this evening, too. Pretty lively crowd. Don't like them, do you?" "No. Powder, paint, false hair, furbelows-no attractions for a staid old

bachelor like me." And he thinks of a certain sweet-voiced, blue-eyed mother. "Mamma's darling baby!" some one "Well, I tell you what it is, John, I

do believe that you're-" A sudden lurch, and with a crash down came the number elevens from their elevated "Don't seowl so, man! Hang Mrs. Barton's baby! I never knew you to take such a tender interest in a brat before. She seems to have no friends here. She stays up in her room most of the time, I think."

"Naturally, as she is here alone with her little brother, nurse and baby." "Ah, yes, the baby! By the way, I've never heard it cry, have you? Model infant? I wish you joy, John! Good! There's the dinner bell. I hope it won't wake Mrs. Barton's baby." Miss Fannie Bennett sauntered down the broad piazza just as Mr. Seymour lighted his after dinner eigarette.

"Any objections to my talking to you while you smoke?" seating herself beside him. "What have you been doing with yourself all day? We've all been down on the beach, Mr. Stowe, Jen and I. You should have gone with us. We had an awful jolly time. Oh! say, you know the pretty widow who sits oppo-site you at the table? She came in to see cousin Nell while we were away. black skirt with a slit clear down one breadth this morning, and an old white sack, and her hair was all rumpled, and stood in the door rubbing her eves with both bands. She said the chambermaid told her that Nell was siel, so she thought she'd make her a little call. and she supposed, of course, the room would be dark, so she didn't wait to dress. She'd been asleep all the morn-House Plants, and have added a -tock of Winter ing, because there didn't seem to be anything else to do here; and she hated the North; and she'd brought her colored servant with her, for she wouldn't have a white one near her. Nell says she never heard a woman rattle on so in her life. I'm going to get

acquainted with her just to hear her A fearful talker! "Mamma's darling baby!" seemed to say a tender voice. What woman ever praised another? "How a homely woman hates her pretty rival!" mused John Seymour. "Miss Bennett's eyes are dull and gray, Mrs. Barton's bright and blue, so the former thinks the latter such a fearful flew past and darted down the steps, the pretty widow closely following and

screaming, "Trixie! Trixie!" at the top John Seymour dropped his fresh Havana in the grass and started in puring the fact that few, if any marriages take place on Friday, hangman's

ly the pretty Trixie was secured and brought back to her anxious mistress, who with outstretched arms received

her pet. "My dearest, darling baby! Mamma's darling baby!" smothering the dog with kisses. "What should I do if I had lost my baby? How can I thank you, sir, enough? Oh; I was so frightened. I was sure she would run in the ened. I was sure she would run in the working an idea that occurred to him water and be drowned. Mamma's dar-ling baby!" with another kiss. "I reckon you think this awful silly, don't you? But you see I haven't any children and I must pet something. I've had Trixie

Mr. Seymour lighted a fresh Havana. Two gentlemen were smoking near him. One, a lean, tall, awkward man, with keen gray eyes, and pointed nose, removed his wig and asked him for a

"Fair lookin' woman, ain't she?" he Awful talker. They say her tongue's been goin' so fast it's wore out two sets o' teeth already."

Sothern's Pranks. The New York Herald devotes much space to the resuscitation of Sothern's he never allowed an opportunity to air by John T. Raymond, not so well known mond were the principals, and it occurred while the former was playing Dundreary in Paris. It may be considered funny by many people. Mr, Raymond says: "The celebrated billposter of Paris and London, Willing by name, was in the green-room and made some remark as coming from Sothern concerning me, which I purposely construed into a most grievous insult. Dashing impetuously info Sothern's dressing-room, which was just off the green-room, I demanded in a loud tone that could be heard by everybody, instant satisfaction or his life, whispering to Ned to keep up the joke. Always as quick as lightning to take a hint, he presently emerged, kicking me out of of his apartment into the centre of the now thoroughly alarmed people in the green-room. I rushed off to get a knife, swearing vengeance. Everybody appealed to me to be quiet, and try to hold Detroit Free-Press. to go on the stage, looking on me as an ter. Skirmishers

low groan was the only response. Be-lieving that one or both of us was nearly dead, they burst open the door. Willing was the first man to rush in, and was followed by the soldiers and such of the company as were not on the stage. You can imagine their feelings when they saw Sothern and myself covered with blood lying on the floor, with the

gory knife near by, the entire apart-ment in confusion and bearing evidence of a desperate struggle.
"'Poor fellow,' said one," 'has he
got a pulse?' 'He must be dying,' was
the remark of another. 'Go for some stretchers.' 'What awful fighters these Americans are!' 'Don't touch the blade!'

and other similar expressions were also to be heard. "Willing, with a horror stricken face, stooped over and felt of Sothern. Ned partially raised his head and feebly

our joke, we invited the whole party to join us in a potation."

"Kensington." Mrs. Julia Hawthorne has been writing to Harper's Bazar describing the methods of work at the South Kensington school of art needle-work in London The designs for the school, she says, are made by the first artists in England as a labor of love, and the treasures of antique needle-work gathered together in the South Kensington and other museums are freely loaned for their benefit. The ladies connected with it are always on the search for new designs or stitches, and modern work from Japan. India, Turkey, and Greece is brought over to aid their invention or give them new hints in coloring. One lady was engaged upon the last of eight quished in favor of his favorite pursuit, pairs of curtains, which have occupied der of paler blue satin, with a design chiefly in applique work of two darker shades of blue velvet, outlined in gold business. But he has been at it again being the only kind which does not detection. tarnish. The gold bullion cord, which is about the thickness of the largest

ness.
In another small room are the silks, crewels, and gold threads used in the that on foggy days, or when she felt de-pressed, she had these drawers opened for her, and the exquisite gradations seventy poor Swiss came over, and talker, untidy and a bore. Oh, these women! Oh, these women! Oh, these women! Oh, these women!"

Which a little bell of something white day." This last touch is really delicity through the character, was translated and published day." The Gautleman's Managine in 1732. mosphere of British aristocracy.

A party of ladies and gentlemen were day. One little fellow whose wife

A Great Invention. Aman living near Bloomfield, N. J.,

has contrived an arrangement, says the New York Sun, by the use of which he working an idea that occurred to him about a year ago. He is awakened in the morning by a shrill whistle. He at once gets out of bed, for he knows what that whistle means. It tells him that she's never slept away from me one night. My little brother Bobby left the door open this afternoon and out she a teakettle full of boiling water, and slipped. Oh, I was so frightened! I didn't know what I was doing. How can I ever thank you?" And with a parting smile she turned and went inweights, a piece of wire, a sheet of sand-paper, and some matches. Paper, wood and coal are put into the grate of his cooking stove, and a teakettle filled with water, and having a tiny whistle fitted into the nozzle of the kettle, is placed on the stove. By setting the alarm in the clock he can have a fire at any time he wishes. When the alarm remarked. "Knew her in Virginia. in the clock goes off, a weight falls and hits the wire; the wire moves and

scrapes the matches fastened to it on the sandpaper; the matches light the paper in the stove, the paper lights the wood and coal, and soon a fire is under way. In a little while the water in the teakettle boils, and then the tiny whispractical jokes, most of which are tolerably well known to all who ever took any interest in the comedian, for took any interest in the comedian, for them pass. There is one, however, told by John T. Raymond, not so well known by John T. Raymond, not so well known as the general run. Sothern and Ray-breakfast. The arrangement costs next to nothing, and it is as trustworthy as anything in this world. I have not had it patented yet. Some persons advise me to, and perhaps I may. I haven't any for sale; got it up entirely for my own comfort and convenience, and it

has more than repaid me already. But just think, if it were in general use it would save many hard words and do away with considerable domestic unhappiness among poor people. Doubt-less it might have a tendency to make a better feeling between some men and their wives, by settling the vexing question as to who should get up in the morning and build the fire. Out of this question alone many divorce suits grow, and this arrangement would prevent

Not Disinterested. me back, while I contended that nothing | In the early years of the War a Michthinks a heap of you?"

"The idea," laughed the pretty widout his life's blood would wipe out the insult. Of course the play had to continue before a "right smart" low; "why, I don't even know the man's name. Bebby, stop drumming on the tinue, but the actors were almost afraid lot of Confederates down near Winches-American who, with bowie-knife in were popping, and the Colonel was ridhand, was about to commit a borrible ing up and down in front of the lines, murder. Meanwhile Sothern had quietly sent a note telling me to slip into the out of the front rank, advanced, and dressing-room again, get some stage making a signal for the Colonel to halt, blood there, lock the door, and that as soon as he came off we would have a "time." I followed the instructions, and after the act he came down and joined to be killed out here," coutinued the me. The people in the green-room private as he ducked his head for bullwere in the alert, and, between Ned and ets. "You'd better go to the rear and myself, we gave their listening ears the let me stay here and be shot!" "Get benefit of a full chorus of moans, groans, imprecations, struggles, and other the Colonel. The man walked back, sounds of distress, among which, every and as he took his place in the ranks now and then, my knife could be heard his Captain said: "What made you do sticking into some conveniently soft substance that sounded very like a human body. Willing, whose remarks had been the cause of all this commotion, frightened almost to death, rushed after back in Blankville. He owes father that the strength of the sake of the Kernel's creditors back in Blankville. He owes father the gendarmes. When the latter came for one, and if he gets wiped out here they demanded entrance in French. A our family will lose \$100 and six months

> David W. Vanderen, who for a weekly stipend dons Roman togas and stands guard at the gates of Lucullus for the Salvini company, appeared, before a justice of the peace in Cincinnati, the other day, and swore to a warrant of arrest for one of the Grand opera-house employes. Vanderen claimed that because he would not get down from a stool on which he was standing in the side-scenes, the employe knocked him from it. Leaving the squire's office, he went back and told his assailent what he had done, whereupon he got punched a second time. Later in the day Vanderen withdrew the

warrant An unknown tramp was killed on the whispered, 'A glass of champagne, quick.' The poor bill-poster didn't stop for a glass, but knocked off the neek of a bottle, and in his haste, to the great disgust of Dundreary, nearly choked him to death as he pound it. choked him to death as he poured it down. At this instant I lifted my head in the same way and faintly called, 'Some wine, too.' Then we both rose the cowcatcher. He was struck with up on our elbows and asked for more wine, and then to our feet, until finally body falling on the cab of the locomowith a hearty laugh at the success of tive, where, in a half-unconscious state he hung for several minutes, when he relaxed his hold and fell between the cars. The entire train of ten coaches passed over his body, which was literally ground to pieces and strewn along the road-bed for over a mile. There was not enough of the remains found

to hold an inquest on. The Eastern penitentiary, Philadelphia, contains an interesting prisoner in the person of one George Woodward. Woodward, when a boy, was engaged in cattle raising with his parents, in Ohio, and early developed an unconquerable propensity for horse-stealing. This brought him many years ago to and again he returned to jail-for thir her for three years. These are for the teen years. Although he has no hands, music-room of a large house in London, and cost \$800 a pair! The body of the curtain is of dark blue velvet, the borbullion, and arabesqued with gold in his old line, though apparently un-thread. The more delicate parts of the der legal advice. He stole a whole design were in silks of various shades of drove from a Delaware county farmer, yellow. The gold thread used in the and the low price at which he offered

school is all imported from Japan, that the animals in Philadelphia led to his Col. C. C. Jones, Jr., of Augusta, piping-cord, is, by a late invention, lacquered, thus preserving its bright- and published at his own expense, a memorial presented to the duke of Newcastle, secretary of state, upon the condition of Carolina and the means of its work, arranged in shallow drawers, amelioration, by Jean Pierre Purry, of "Lady Gordon said, when we remarked Neufehatel, Switzerland, who founded what a delight the colors alone gave, the now extinct village of Purisburg, and tones of color induced such a afterward two hundred more; but the ous in its glimpse into the mental at- in The Gentleman's Magazine in 1732. The paper which Col. Jones has translated has never before appeared in English. Only two hundred and fifty

"Allow me, madam," as he reached her side, "to catch your dog for you."

But catching nimble Trixie was no easy task. She took a bee line for the dark and deep blue ocean, Mr. Seymour close behind, the hot sun beating down upon his hatless head. But final.

day. One little fellow whose wife towered above him like the majestic elm over a scrub oak, plaintively interproperties on the discussion by saying: "I don't see what difference that makes. I was married on Tuesday, but I might as well have been married on Friday, for I have been hung up ever since."

Eat onions, We once knew a poor unfortunate who was the prey of every one. Poor people borrowed money of him, rich people run over him, book agents clung to him, insurance agents followed him from morning to night. He commenced eating onions. Now no one goes near him. Eat onions. We once knew a poor

The Cub Bear's Delight.

Little Rock Gazette. "My name is Acton," said a man who visited the Gazette office recently, "Acton. Is there anything funny in that name?" "No," answered the weary browbeater of all opposing factions.

"Do you see anything funny in my "No, sir. Do you want to subscribe?" I am going to give you a joke, and then you will be willing to send me the paper free. In strict accordance with the philosophy of life, all animals are more dependent upon the mother, and, of course, have more affection for her than for the father. Ain't that a fact 27?

than for the father. Ain't that a fact?" "Yes; daily one year—',
"Did I say all animals? I mistake. There is one animal that is equally dependent upon the father. Do you want to know what animal that is?"

"See the advertising man, will you?".
"That animal is the cub bear. Shall I tell you why?" "No, sir. "But I will. In the summer the cub

sucks his paw. Send the paper to Gum Spring, Wilacut county. Good day." Gallery Gossip-Says the Washington Republican: There is no place like the house gal-

leries for gossip, especially on the open-ing day of the session. The Republican had a phonograph in the reporter's gallery recently, and secured a section of this frothy gossip, which it will grind out for the benefit of its readers. "Hello, there's Sammy Cox bringing his man up to be sworn in," remarked

fat correspondent, leaning over the railing to get a view of the floor. "Now, that fellow Cox keeps up his bright looks remarkably well." "When I first came here," chimed in the owner of a huge plug hat, "Proctor

Knott's mustache was black. Now it has turned quite gray. He does not appear to be the same man."

"The life was taken out of him when Blaine sat down on him," said a third. "Why, there was nothing in that to hurt a man," observed a newcomer. "I have heard that if his wife says 'Blaine' at night he hides his head under a blanket."

"There is old Stephens down there," said another voice. "He's looking live-"Stephens has not the look of a man of great intelligence," said the fat cor-respondent. "He has well-cut features, and that's about all. I believe he is one of the strongest national or union men in the country. He did not really believe in secession. The government owes him much; for, had it not been for him, I believe that some foreign states

would have jumped in and helped the confederacy.' "Does he come to the capitol in that wheelchair?" asked the man with the

plug hat.
"No. He keeps that one here and has another at his hotel. His colored man, Aleck, who stays just outside the door, carries him back and forth from the carriage."

"There comes Mrs. Hayes," called out the fat correspondent, and the attention of all was directed to the private gallery which Mrs. Hayes had just enterwith a bevy of young ladies. "Do you know," observed the pen-cil-sharpener, "I think she is the big-

gest woman in the country." "How's that?" inquired the plug-hat "Well, she's democratic. A person can get near her without feeling uncomfortable. If I were a public man I would rather own her as a piece of

property than any woman in America." Santa Fe

Mrs. Lew Wallace, in the Atlantic. I used to think Fernandina was the sleepiest place in the world, but that drowsy old town, lying in a sandy val-ley inclosed on three sides by mountain walls, is built of adobes laid in onestory houses and resembles an extensive brickyard, with scattered, sunburnt kilns ready for the fire. The approach in midwinter, when snow, deep on the mountains, rests in ragged patches on the red soil of New Mexico, is to the last degree disheartening to the traveler entering the narrow streets which appear mere lanes. Yet dirty and un-kempt, swarming with hungry dogs, it has the charm of foreign flavor, and, like San Antonio, retains some portion of the grace which long lingers about, if, indeed, it ever forsakes, the spot where Spain has held rule for centuries, and the soft syllables of the Spanish tongue are yet heard. It was a prime-val stronghold before the Spanish con-quest, and a town of some importance to the white race when Pennsylvania was a wilderness and the first Dutch Governor was slowly drilling the Knickerbocker ancestry in the difficult evolution of marching round the town pump. Once the Capital and center of the Pueblo kingdom, and the archives of the Territory, kept, or rather neglected, in the old Placio del Gobernador, where I write, hold treasure well worth the seeking of student and antiquary. The building itself has a history full of pathos and striking incident as the ancient fort of St. Augustine, and is older than that venerable pile. It had been the palace of the Pueblos immemorially before the below paragrafts. before the holy name of Santa Fe was given in baptism of blood by the Spanish conquerors; palace of the Mexicans after they broke away from the crown, and palace ever since its occupation by El Gringo. In the stormy scenes of th seventeenth century it withstood several sieges; was repeatedly lost and won, as the white man or the red held the victory. Who shall say how many and dark the crimes hidden within these Who shall say how many and how

dreary walls? Mrs. Polk. Colonel McClure, of the Philadelphia

Times, who recently called upon the widow of ex-President Polk at Nashville, thus speaks of the venerable lady: "Although the storms of four-score years have fallen upon her, she is yet cheerful as a lass of twenty, and her smile is as natural and as free as it could have been when it was lavished upon the generation that is now forgot-. The brown curls of her youth are yet faultlessly imitated on her finely-cast forehead, and her turban crown of black with the widow's silver lining gives her the appearance of a genial and well-preserved dame of sixty sum-mers. Her step is firm; her eyes are scarcely dimmed by the long lapse of more than patriarchal years, and her memory is unabated. She does not tolerate in a conventional way the many trespassers upon her time, but she greets all with queenly dignity, and yet with that generous welcome that makes every visitor mark his visit as one of the fadeless memories of life. She is glad to thoroughly happy state of mind that it settlement did not flourish. A subse- have the stranger even as her guest, and she talks of both the past and the present with a degree of interest, intelli-gence, and freedom from the common weaknesses of age, which charm every class of listeners.'

Minister to Kory: "Why weren't you at the kirk on Sunday?" Rory: "I was at Mr. Dunlop's kirk." Minister: "I was at Mr. Dunlop's kirk." Minister:
"I don't like your running about the strange kirks in that way. Not that I object tae yer hearing Mr. Dunlop; but I'm shure ye wadna like yer ain sheep straying away into strange pastures."

Perv: "I wadna care a grain, sir, if it ware better grass."

There was a fight imminent between two boys. One of them darkly hinted that he was bigger than the other. The smaller who is the son of a deacon, defiantly retorted: "I don't care if you're big as a church debt; you can't scare in Germany."

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Gen. Skobeleff. Lieut. Green, in his interesting sketches of army life in Russia, writes thus of Gen. Skobeleff: In return for his care of his men, he demanded of them, first of all, unhesitating, unflinching, unquestioning obedience to all his orders, if he ordered a man to do anything where immediate death do anything, where immediate death was as certain as the sun in heaven, he expected to be instantly obeyed, with-out so much as even a look or question of surprise. Himself a man of wide

reading, speaking many languages, and having traveled in many lands, he gath-ered about him in his personal staff as rough and uncultured a lot of men as

bear sucks his ma, and in the winter he

bravado, in which only extraordinary luck prevented him from reaping in death the well-ear eward of his foolishness. He always wore a white coat, a white hat, and rode a white horse in battle, simply because other generals usually avoided these target-marks. He was perpetually riding at a break-neck speed over some fence or ditch, leaving half his staff and orderlies sprawling in it. He never lost an opportunity of displaying courage. He went into battle in his cleanest uniform and fresh underclothing, covered with perfume, and wearing a diamond-hilted sword, in orclothing, covered with perfume, and wearing a diamond-hilted sword, in order, as he said, that he might die with his best clothes on.

For a long time he wore, with evident affection, a coat in which he had been wounded, and which had a conspicu-ous patch on the shoulder. Yet all this was not mere bravado and nonsense, but the result of thought and almost coldblooded calculation. It was intended to impress his men, and it did so. They firmly believed that he could not be hit, and whenever they saw a white horse, coat, and cap among them, they knew that was Skobeleff, and so long as he was there they felt sure that everything was going well.

An Incensed German. "Dis feller comes mit my saloon und asks for peer," began the witness as Samuel Peters stood before the bar of justice. "Vhen he has one glass he tells me to set em oop again. Vhen he has two glasses he vas as dry as a prush fence. He drinks six glasses right off, und says I must sharge it to der sinking fund. I doan' know vat such tings mean, und I lock der door und makes me all ready for a fight mit him."
"And you had one?"

"And you had one?"
"Vel, you can see how my nose is all busted oop, und some plack on my eye, und such a bad feelings in my ears. I it is thus treated: Steep the paper first in a mixture of equal volumes of nitric table."

"Who struck first p" "Vel, I gifs him a shendle taps on der nose to make him see dot he must pay "You locked the door on him and

tapped him on the nose?"
"Yaw." "Well, the prisoner is discharged and you may go home." Doan' you send him up fo "Vhat!

six months?" "No. sir. "Doan' I git some prodection of der

"Not when you lock the door on nan and begin tickling his nose." "Vel, I nefer see! I might as ve close oop my peesness und take poison. Dot preaks me all down like a child, und I tells der vomans dot we move pack to Milwaukee right off."

The Prince of Wales and the "Vet." The Prince of Wales, says a London correspondent of the Philadelphia Telegraph, is not at all apt to stand on ceremony, as was his father, the prince consort. He cultivates the social virmes to a greater extent probably, than any of his forerunners, and is hail-fellow-well-met with everyone with whom he is thrown in contact. A little story is going round the clubs now which is conclusive proof of this, and reflects great credit upon the prince. The vertices are suggested to the contact suggest of a creek household. erinary surgeon of a crack household cavalry regiment was lately asked to dine at Marlborough house. Now a doctor of horses, even in one of her majesty's finest cavalry regiments, is not quite upon a par with the humblest dispenser of pill and potions to human beings. Veterinary surgeons usually are gentlemen, and, as such, are received by their brother officers; but a "Vet" is not eligible to be presented at court, and would not be ranked as a "gentlemen" by the Herald's college, though in former times the offices of farrier and veterinary surgeon were combined, they have for a generation or two, in the army, at any rate, been quite distinct, and the latter has to pass as stiff an "exam" as a member of the Royal College of Surgeons before he is considered competent to administer boluses and drenches to her majesty's

charges.

But when the "Vet" in question was invited to dine with the Prince of Wales, he felt that his royal highness had been under a misapprehension as to his social status, or he would never have asked him. Under the circumstances, as a gentleman, he felt bound to let the prince know that he wasn't a gentleman, and accordingly requested his colonel to explain the matter to his royal highness. When Albert Edward heard highness. When Albert Edward heard of it he waxed mighty wroth, and not only insisted that the "Vet" should dine with him, but is moving heaven and earth, and the Horse Guards, to get the red-tape department to see the matter in the same light that he does, and hasten to remove the slur cast upon a right deserving class of gentlemen.

Over their Steak.

Wall Street Daily News.

They were talking it over in a restauant at noon yesterday. Said the first: "So you have come down to make a settlement and try for a new start?" Yes.

"How bad was the failure?" "Well, I think I can pay 40 cents on the dollar, but perhaps not more than "It was all owing to your partner,

"Yes. He raised money on our company note, and slid." "That was bad. He must have been a thorough rascal., Have you made any effort to overhaul him?"

"But you will?"

"Are you going to permit such a ras- 39 to 68. cal as that to roam the country un- In Great Britain and Ireland, from "I think I shall. He has almost ruined me in a business sense, and yet 1877, from 38 to 80. I can't help but feel grateful to him. In Austr When he slid he took my wife with 70 to 122.

his steak without a word and with a 71 to 133. look of dumb suffering in his eyes. He

minute, nodded his head, and began on

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SOIENTIFIC.

Two pyramids have been discovered at Saggarah, novth of Memphis. They were built by kings of the sixth dynasty. It is stated that the rooms and passages are covered with inscriptions which will be of high value to science.

In a second paper, by M. Muntz, on the conservation of grain in reservoirs, read before the French academy of sciences, it is stated that to secure all the advantages of such means of storage the grain should be comparatively dry, the closure perfect, and the temperature of the walls pretty constant.

ered about him in his personal staff as rough and uncultured a lot of men as ever I saw in officers' uniform; but they answered his purpose to carry orders, and, as he said, if he ordered one of them to ride his horse against the muzzle of a discharging cannon, he would do so instantly.

His personal bravery was not only of the most reckless character, but at times it seemed to partake of the merest bravado, in which only extraordinary luck prevented him from reaping in death

A Leipsic journal, which makes a specialty of matters relating to glass, gives a method which it asserts will prevent lamp-chimneys from cracking. The treatment will not only render lamp-chimneys, tumblers, and like articles more durable, but may be applied with advantage to crockery, stoneware,

cles more durable, but may be applied with advantage to crockery, stoneware, porcelain, etc. The chimneys, tumblers, etc., are put into a pot filled with cold water, to which some common table salt has been added. The water is well boiled over a fire, and then allowed to cool slowly. When the articles are taken out and washed, they will be found to resist afterward any sudden changes of temperature. The process changes of temperature. The process is simply one of annealing, and the slower the cooling part of it is conduc-ted the more effective will be the work. Ordinary letter-paper, says The Comy-tes Rendus, if well heated and briskly rubbed with the hand or a brush, acquires electric properties. It adheres to tables and walls, and when the hand is brought in contact with it slight elec-tric discharges are quite visible if the experiment is made in the dark. Swedin a mixture of equal volumes of nitric and sulphuric acid. After the paper has been pyroxilized through the action of the acids, wash it well with water and dry it. If the paper is then placed, upon a sheet of waxed paper and briskly rubbed, it soon exhibits energetic electrical properties which may be used to repeat almost every one of the usual experiments in static electricity.

The Engineer states that Clark's apparatus for clearing off snow has been at work in Fore street, London. It consists of a series of metal plates placed in an inclined position one above another, directly beneath the man-hole, so that the snow falls upon them. Beneath each plate are atmospheric gas-burners, by which heat is imparted to the plates and the spaces between them. The gas is taken from an adjacent main. An air shaft communicating with the outer atmosphere is provided for ventilation, and flues are also fixed so as to carry the heat from the space between the plates to the man-hole shaft into which the snow is placed. One man which the snow is placed. One man only is needed to work the machine itself, and his duty is confined to raking what mud may collect on the plates after the snow melts and runs direct into the sewer. No figures regarding its cost or efficiency are given.

How it Worked.

New York Graphic. On the 1st of January last year I framed a series of prohibitory resoluframed a series of prohibitory resolutions for the purpose of suppressing my
small vices of drinking and smoking
with the following results:
From January 1 to 14, 1880—I kept
them all, but lost ten pounds weight.
January 30—Modified resolution
against smoking. Allowed myself one
cigar per diem.
February 1—Modified resolution
against drinking. Allowed myself one
glass lager per diem.
February 18—Extra occasion. Suspended rules for the day. Visit from
old friend. Two cigars and bottles of
champagne.

champagne.
March 8—Amendment to the constitution. Two glasses lager per day.

March 9—Another amendment. Two March 9—Another amendment. Two
clgars per day each Saturday.

April 2—Codicil to the constitution.
Bought bottle brandy to keep in the
house. Bad principle to be without brandy. Possibility of sickness at night and
no drug store nearer than three blocks.

Besides the baby is teething.

April 6—There has been sickness in my household. The brandy is half April 9-More sickness. The brandy is all gone. The rules were suspenduring the exodus. April 25-I have been considering this matter of total abstinence from small vices with myself, and have come

to the conclusion that the sudden changes are attended with danger. Have increased my allowance of beer to three glasses per diem.

May 1—And two cigars. May 15-Passed an act to amend an act relative to my resolution per diem of beer. Increased allowance to four

glasses per diem.
May 20—An extra day. This must be counted out. Had no known cause for increasing my allowance of lager. But did it. Nature has mysterious moods. This has been one of them. May 20—It's no use trying to work this thing up any longer for 1880. I shall resume and suspend further abstinence until 1881. I am yet young. There is time enough.

The following are Prof. Bertillon's statistics respecting the increase in the number of suicides in different countries. Why, however, a Dane should be so far more anxious to make an end of himself than any other human being it would be difficult to explain. In every million of persons: Suicides have increased annually, in Italy, from 1864 to 1878, from 30 to 37. In Belgium, from 1831 to 1876, from

1860 to 1878, from 66 to 70. In Sweden and Norway, from 1820 to In Austria, from 1860 to 1878, from In France, from 1827 to 1877, from The other looked at him for half a 52 to 149. In Prussia, from 1820 to 1878, from

In Denmark, from 1836 to 1876, from

In the United States, from 1845 to 1878, from 107 to 163. In minor German States, from 1835 Thr Masonic fraternity, according to the latest figures, has 44,500 members

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